

Fortunate Son (CCR)

Capo 3

Vers 1

G **F**
Some folks are born made to wave the flag,
C7 **G**
Ooh, that red, white and blue
G **F**
And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
C7 **G**
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

Refrain

G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

Vers 2

G **F**
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
C7 **G**
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh
G **F**
But when the taxman comes to the door,
C7 **G**
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

Refrain

G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

Vers 3

G **F**
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C7 **G**
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord
G **F**
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C7 **G** **G** **G** **G**
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

2x Refrain

G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one